The People's Press

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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

THE

Diamond Ring;

—OR—

A Woman's Peril.

BY GRACE BELL.

CHAPTER I.

"Margaret, what do you think I have done? Taken a cottage on the Bog of Allen, for the shooting! Won't it be fun, if you don't mind roughing it a little?"

I looked up into my husband's delighted face, and entered with such spirit into his plan that all was soon arranged. I did give a little gasp at the idea of leaving home and leading such a gipsey life, but John said it would be great fun, and I was not going to throw cold water on a scheme which seemed to give him so much pleasure.

"We must leave the children at home with nurse," he said, planning and arranging everything in his decisive, determined way, against which I knew from experience it was useless to rebel. "They will get on famously," he went on, answering my frightened look with a smile, "and we will have a jolly time of it—you and I together."

And a jolly time we had of it, accordingly, roughing it, as John said; but we got on very well, laughing over any little difficulties and discomforts, being determined to enjoy ourselves; and I don't recollect ever having spent such a merry six weeks, so full of simple enjoyment, so free from care.

We had a little cottage on the borders of the wild, bleak bog, which was then one waving mass of purple heather, which rose and fell with the wind like the waves of the sea; and the air was so strong and fresh that it reminded me of the briny ocean breezes.

The weather was delightful, and we enjoyed our holiday thoroughly. It was great fun living in the little thatched cottage, which had only three rooms, with the fire on the floor; and it was my pride and glory, to have my little house snug and neat. We had brought no servant, for the fun of the thing, and the only help I had was from a woman who lived two miles off, and who came every morning to do the hard work, going away late in the afternoon. So we had our little cottage all to ourselves, and were just like children playing at keeping house.

John, who was a real sportsman, started early every morning, with his gun on his shoulder and his two submissive, obedient, pointers, Dick and Bob, at his heels, not to return till the shadows lengthened and the setting sun shone on the heather; and I would stand at the cottage door watching for the tall well known figure coming homeward with light springing step, whistling cheerily as he came.

Then, in the evening, we piled up the turf till the red blaze roared and crackled up the wide chimney, and we talked and chatted, and often sang together in the firelight, watching the weird flames dancing and flashing on the black rafters; or John read aloud while I worked, and Leo, the great English mastiff, lay on the hearth basking in the warmth of the fire. John had brought him to take care of me and the house in his absence; and, dear, faithful fellow, he fulfilled his task well. Poor, poor Leo! When I think of him now, I cannot help the tears that rise to my eyes; he proved himself to be one of the truest friends I had, though only a dog.

One evening John came home later than usual, and seemingly very tired and depressed; there was a little weary frown of annoyance on his forehead, and he was silent and moody.

All this I saw, but wisely took no notice of it, knowing that to ask some men questions at such a time is to insure getting no answer; so I just held my peace till he had changed his wet clothes—for it had been raining all day—and partaking of an appetizing repast, good enough to put any one in a good humor.

Then I mixed his punch for him, and drew our chairs to the fire. But John was still silent, puffing away at his pipe, his eyes on the fire; and my needle flew none the less swiftly because I was wondering what made my husband so gloomy. But I bided my time, and presently John looked up and answered the question I had never asked.

"I'll tell you what it is, Margaret, that is worrying me. I find I shall have to run up to town to-morrow, and I don't like leaving you here in this out-of-the-way place, all by yourself, child."

"Oh, don't mind me, John—I never feel a bit lonely. But why must you go?"

"It's that tiresome business again," he replied. "I walked over and got the letters today, and found three urgent letters from Burton, which have been lying unopened I don't know how long; so you see I must go. But I will get back as early as passible."

"I am glad you are going up to town," I said, well pleased to find the cloud on John's brow meant so little, "because I want a host of things, and you can get them for me. My embroidery and needles and everything have come to an end, and I want some knitting needles and heather wool to make some socks for you. "Couldn't you get them for me, John?"

He laughed.

"Make out your list, then, Maggie. Only do not expect me to remember anything that isn't on the paper."

I laughed too, as I stirred the fire, and the blaze as it leaped up, flashed on my diamond. John looked at it, and said, smiling:

"I suppose when you are alone, to-morrow, you will offer this precious ring to the first person who comes by, to prevent his robbing you. I shan't be surprised if I find it gone on my return."

"My diamond ring!" I returned, defiantly, as I let the light flash upon it. "No one shall get that without a hard fight!"

I little thought how my foolish words were to come true.

The diamond ring in question had belonged to John's mother, and had originally cost a great deal of money. On her death-bed she gave it to him, for his future bride, years before John and I had ever heard or dreamt of each other; but when we were engaged the diamond ring was placed upon my finger where it had remained ever since, a guard to my wedding ring, and I was very proud of my bright, beautiful diamond, which was the most valuable thing I possessed. Had I known all it was to cost me, I think I should have thrown it into the fire without even a sigh of regret.

CHAPTER II.

We were up betimes next morning, before the sun had well tinted the heather with his golden rays, for John was to catch the first morning train, and had several miles to walk to the station.

I had packed a basket of game for our town friends, and, taking John at his word, had given him a long list of commissions. Though he grumbled at it, I knew he would bring everything safely.

"Well, good-bye, dear," he said, "and take care of yourself. Look out for me about half-past eight,—Leo will take care of you."

He stooped and patted the dog as he spoke.

"Guard, Leo, guard!"

And the noble animal, who knew every tone and variation of his master's voice, lifted his beautiful trusting eyes to his face, and then came and placed himself at my side.

"Good fellow! Now good-bye, little wife; I hope you won't be lonely."

"Good-bye, John, and don't forget the heather wool."

Leo and I stood side by side, watching him as he walked quickly away over the springy heather, turning often to smile and wave his hand, while the sun was breaking brightly and gloriously over everything dazzling my eyes so that I could scarcely see.

It was such a lovely morning, with not a cloud in the sky, that I envied John's start in the clear, freshness.

When he was quite out of sight, I turned back into our little house, and went about singing, putting everything in order, with Leo close beside me, walking with stately step and slow. Then I paid a visit to John's pointer's and broke gently to them, that there was to be no shooting for that day, no wild, joyful scamper over the bog; and they looked up with their soft, silky faces, whined as they rubbed their cold noses against my hand, and then lay down resigned. Then the woman who acted in the capacity of servant to our establishment arrived, and I watched her sweeping and dusting.

After that I read a little, and wrote a couple of letters, and wished I had the children with me; but the hours seemed long—very long—and at last, in spite of myself, I began to grow gloomy and dismal, and a great tear falling unbidden on my book made me start up and laugh at my foolishness, seeing that John had been away every day for the last two weeks—in fact, since we had come to the cottage—Bog-trotter Hall, as John called it.

It would never do to lose heart so early in the day—why the sun was scarcely high in the heavens yet! I put on my things and went out with Leo for a ramble which lasted for nearly an hour; the keen, fresh air made me gay and cheerful, and I felt no longer lonely.

When I got back I found our solitary domestic sitting crying; it appeared that her only child was ill—dying, the doctor said—at home, with only a little girl to mind him.

Poor woman, she seemed really grateful when I gave her leave to go home to her sick child, and said I was not a bit afraid of being alone—I would keep the house myself.

So she filled the kettle, brought in a goodly store of turf for the fire, and went off, leaving me alone, without a neighbor for miles around. Yet I was not frightened, but rather enjoyed being alone than otherwise, and had quite a Robinson Crusoe sort of feeling when I looked around and realized the fact.

It was great fun, I thought; but all the same, after a while, the novelty of the situation began to wear off, and I was just the least bit lonely, and could not help thinking that it was rather dreary sort of fun, and wishing that the afternoon was not quite so long.

However, I had plenty to do, and intended to have a grand supper for John on his return; so I went to inspect the larder and found it in a highly satisfactory condition. There were six brace of snipe, a basket of apples, and plenty of milk, butter and eggs; so good materials were not wanting.

"Let me see—what shall we have, Leo?" I said to my faithful companion. "What do you say to snipe-pie, and apple tart, and custard, and mashed potatoes? John likes that. Wouldn't it be nice, Leo? Only you don't like snipe; well, we must sacrifice the mutton for you, old doggie."

Leo looked his approval, so I tucked up my sleeves and began in earnest.

"John will be so pleased. No man can be insensible to a fair show of good things to eat."

We had, of course, no real oven—only a little pot oven to stand on the floor, with red turf over and under: but my pies were a great success, and savory, fragrant odors soon filled the little homestead.

I was so busy that I never noticed how the gray shadows were deepening outside; but the fire blazed cheerily, and all was very snug and cosy, and the weary hours were creeping slowly but surely on.

I was singing softly to myself, not thinking of anything, as I artistically arranged the claws of my snipe in the most approved style around the crust of the pie, when a low growl from Leo made me look with a gasp and a start, for a shabby, ill-dressed man was standing at the door looking in—a tramp evidently, for he carried a bundle tied to a stick. My heart beat very fast as I asked him what he wanted, for I did not like his appearance, and he seemed like a surly, gruff sort of man.

He was only begging, however, and I gladly gave him a shilling to get him away, Leo growling savagely the whole time, his eyes fixed on the intruder. Having taken my diamond ring off while making the pastry, and left it lying on the table, John's words flashed into my mind as I saw the man's eyes rest upon it.

"Is the dog wicked, ma'am?" he asked, and then—"is the master at home?"

Very imprudently I answered "No" to both questions, and it was no small relief to me when I saw my unwelcome visitor take his departure; but I did not get over the fright for some time. My heart kept palpitating at every sound, and my limbs would not stop shaking; for how easily that man could have robbed and murdered me in that lonely place, without a soul to know anything about it.

The time passed very slowly; I don't think I ever remember so long an afternoon. But at last the clock struck eight, and I put the light in the window to let John see his way home in the darkness; then I laid the supper table, and everything was ready. The pies were baked to perfection, and the mashed potatoes browning before the fire. John would receive a substantial welcome in his cottage home, and I began to be very glad that my long lonely day was so nearly over. How John would laugh when I told him of my fright about the beggar.

But all the time Leo kept moving in a strange suspicious sort of way, pacing restlessly backwards and forwards, and sniffing under the door, his whole attitude that of eager, watchful expectancy. At times he uttered a low, angry growl, with head uplifted and bright eager eyes. What was the matter with him? His strange manner frightened me.

"Leo, come here, sir—lie down!"

Obedient, he crouched at my feet for a minute, and then resumed his restless pacing to and fro. Such a great noble-looking fellow as he was. I called to him again, and again he lay down, resting his great muzzle on his paws, but never closing his bright eyes; he seemed too much on the alert for that. Perhaps he guessed that his master would soon return and was watching for him.

To while away the time, I took up a book and began to read; suddenly, with a sound between a growl and a roar, Leo sprang at the window. The book fell from my hand; I stood spell bound with terror.

And well my heart might quail, for standing with his face pressed against the window pane was the man who had frightened me that afternoon. I recognized him by the red handkerchief knotted around his neck and the slouched hat half hiding his face. Quick as thought I shut the shutters and put up the bolt, doubly secured the door, and then, sick and trembling with a horrid fear that seemed to make my very heart stop beating, I went back and stood by the fire waiting, for—what?

I was not long left in doubt. There was a bang at the door, followed by a man's voice calling to be let in.

I gave no answer. I don't think at that moment I could have spoken to save my life. There was another bang at the door, and a voice, not belonging to the first man, exclaimed:

"Open it, or I'll make you!"

There were two of them then! What chance had I against two such men? I cast a rapid despairing glance at the clock—it was a quarter past eight. If I could only keep them at bay for fifteen minutes. John would be at home then. Surely Leo and I could hold out till then.

Another furious onslaught on the door made my heart jump. Leo, every hair on end, was growling furiously as the frail door shook and yielded to the powerful blows.

"Heaven help me!"

Clasping my hands in an agony of terror, I looked wildly around—but escape there was none. Oh, for my husband's strong arm to protect me now!

Meanwhile, enraged at my silence, the men prepared to beat the door in by furious and repeated blows. Leo planted himself in front of me. I was in his charge. No one should touch me except over his dead body.

"Leo, save me!" I cried, feeling in that awful moment, as if the dumb creature would understand me! Perhaps he did. John's last words had been, "Guard, Leo," and he would defend his master's wife to the last. Firm as a rock he stood, the great tawny fellow, quivering with rage, his eyes glaring, and showing his great white fangs with an angry growl as suddenly the door was burst open and there stood the two men with evil, wicked faces, intent on robbery, murder—who could tell?

"Call off the dog!" they said, stopping short at the sight of the infuriated beast. "Give up that diamond ring, quickly, or we'll come and take it."

They were significant words, and might mean a great deal. I knew I was white to the lips, trembling, literally sick with terror; but I was not going to be such a coward as to hand over my diamond ring when in all probability John would arrive in a few minutes, and he, a perfect Hercules in strength, would be more than a match for these two cowardly wretches trying to bully a defenceless woman.

John always said I was plucky; I was never afraid to mount any horse, nor did I ever turn pale or falter at a high gate or double ditch, and I would not show the white feather now. But to jump a gate requires a different kind of courage from that required to face two men who would take your life in a moment without much scruple; and I confess I was cold with fright. The hands of the clock, however, pointing to half-past eight, inspired me with great courage, and I ordered the two intruders out of the house in a voice that never even trembled.

I had retreated back to the door of our bedroom, and stood there, with Leo in front of me. I knew they dared not pass the dog, who showed his teeth in anything but a friendly manner every time they approached; so for the time being I was safe.

A burst of loud, mocking laughter greeted my words. I set my teeth hard, and remained silent, listening—oh, how intently!—for John's step.

In vain they threatened, cursed, abused—all to no purpose. I was firm—obstinately so; the ring was mine, and I fully intended it should remain so; and after the first feeling of fright had in some measure subsided, my courage seemed to rise to the occasion—the more so as I perceived the men were at a loss what to do, being afraid to venture near my brave champion, and every moment I expected to hear John's welcome voice. But the minutes were terribly long—the hands of the clock seemed hardly to move; and meanwhile my unwelcome guests had advanced right into the little kitchen, and were scowling at me as I stood, trembling at their threats, but never answering a word. Then they whispered together, and finally seemed determined to tire me out; for one of them said, gruffly:

"You may as well give it at once, for, if we stay here all night, we are bound to have that ring."

The speaker emphasized his words with a curse that made my blood run chill. Oh, how John's strong hand would have administered ready justice to such a man; and I wished then that for one half hour I could be a man, with his strength and courage!

Then they discovered my nicely laid out little supper, and deliberately sat down and devoured all the good things I had taken the trouble to prepare.

I was furiously indignant to see John's supper disappearing so rapidly. The wretches were evidently hungry, and made short work of everything, even to drinking my beautiful golden custard; and all those things that John was to have enjoyed so much were soon gone. Notwithstanding the agony of mind I was in, the ludicrous side of the position struck me, and it almost made me laugh to think for whom I had been so busily cooking all the afternoon. Their hunger satisfied, thirst soon made itself felt, and well might I feel frightened when I saw them smash open the cupboard, and with shouts of exultation bring out the wine, and drink bottle after bottle. Then once more they turned to me.

I saw they were no longer to be trifled with. They were no longer sober; the wine had evidently given them a reckless courage, and they tried to get past Leo. Step by step I was forced back, Leo hardly yielding an inch, his eyes like two glowing coals, as, goaded to fury, the brave dog dashed to and fro, uttering cries of rage. But it was two to one—an unequal contest—and, feeling that all depended upon my four-footed companion, I encouraged him to the utmost, though indeed no encouragement was needed.

Rendered furious by defeat, maddened by Leo's resistance, the expression on the men's faces was awful. I had no mercy to look for, and expected none; mercy was unknown to men—can I call them men?—who had not the hearts or feelings of the meanest of their sex. My only hope was to hold out until John came.

"Oh, heaven! send him soon!" I prayed, for I was turning sick and giddy.

I leaned against the wall, and, as I lifted my hand to my head the light flashed on the diamond. With a yell of defiance one of the men dashed forward, but Leo, growling and lashing his tail, drove him back. The infuriated animal was indeed no contemptible enemy, and I knew he would show fight to the last. Had there been only one man, Leo would have seized him and held him like a vice till John came, but the dog seemed to fully understand that he had more than one enemy to deal with.

Then, being repulsed, again and again, a new idea seemed to strike the men: they exchanged a few words, and one of them, taking a couple of glowing sods of turf from the fire, went out; with a gasp of terror I knew he was going to set the house on fire—I was to be burnt out. All hope was nearly gone then. Oh, why didn't John come?

The other man—the one I gave the shilling to that afternoon—after glaring at me for a moment, seized a knife from the table and rushed at Leo who stood ready to meet him, and man and dog grappled together. Which was the braver, which was the nobler then? One was fighting from the worst of all motives, the other defending his master's wife. The struggle was very short. The knife flashed in the air.

"Stop!" I shrieked. Save him—here is the ring. Oh, don't hurt him!"

Too late! With a long, low cry of anguish Leo fell back at my feet, stabbed.

My heart almost bursting with grief and indignation, I seized a revolver. Though I knew it was unloaded, the man did not, and, standing erect, though well nigh convulsed with terror, I pointed it at him.

"A step nearer, coward, and I will shoot you!" I cried.

Gazing at my beautiful, brave, noble dog lying at my feet in his death agonies, his bright eyes even then glazing as they turned lovingly to me, I felt the tears choking me as I saw that it was too late to save the ebbing life that I would have given anything to retain. Oh, that I could have stayed the coward hand that dealt the blow! It was foolish to think of this now; there was murder in the man's face, and I knew I had but a faint chance of my own life.

"You have killed my dog!" I burst out, passionately. "I would have given you this ring sooner than that should have happened." And then, looking at him steadily, I added, "I would know your face again anywhere, and you shall be brought to justice for this night's work!"

Rash words! I saw my mistake at once. A cruel malicious gleam came into his eyes.

"I'll kill you!" he said, between his set teeth, "You'll never say another word."

I heard him with a sinking heart. The room was filled with smoke—the house was on fire—but I held the unloaded revolver steadily enough and the man's cheeks blanched as he looked at the shining barrel.

Suddenly he dashed at me, and with a wild shriek I found myself in his grasp.

How I got strength to wrench my arm from his iron grip I never knew. I remember thinking that death was very near, as I struggled to free myself with the energy of self-preservation strong at the moment. His face, with its awful, cruel expression was close to mine; seen dimly through the blinding smoke, his hand, red with poor Leo's blood, was raised grasping the knife.

All was nearly over. Was this death? Heaven help me!

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

THE FORSYTH RIFLEMEN will be found on our inside.

A THRILLING AFFAIR.

RESCUING A CHILD FROM AN ALLIGATOR.

Last Saturday, about sundown, four miles east of this place, on Biloxi bay, occurred a scene calculated to send a thrill of horror thro' every human heart, and to make even the boldest tremble with fear. Two little girls, daughters of Mr. Elam R. Blackwell, living on the back bay of Biloxi, while bathing in the bay immediately in front of his dwelling, were attacked by an enormous alligator. The eldest, a girl of about seven years of age, was holding the youngest, an infant of two years, in her hands, and was quietly enjoying her bath, when suddenly her little sister was snatched from her and borne swiftly from the shore. Terrified beyond measure, and unable to render any assistance to her unfortunate sister, the elder girl

UTTERED A SCREAM,

which was quickly caught by the ear of the father, who happened, accidentally, to be passing within thirty or forty yards of the spot where his daughters were bathing. Realizing instantly, from the tone of the voice, that his children were in peril, but unable to conjecture the exact nature, Mr. Blackwell, who is an active and athletic man, rushed rapidly to their assistance, and arrived at the spot just in time to discover his little daughter being borne out into the bay by an alligator. Comprehending the scene at once, and nerved to almost superhuman exertion by the desperate situation of his child, the agonized father leaped madly into the water in pursuit of the would-be destroyer of his child, which was then some twenty-five or thirty yards from shore. The water for a distance of forty or fifty yards out into the bay from the point where the children were bathing, ranges in depth from one and a-half to two feet, and then suddenly attains a depth of forty or fifty feet, and both the animal (which, by this time had discovered the pursuit) and the father seemed to realize that the deep water in front of them once reached,

PURSUIT AND RECOVERY

would be alike impossible; both, therefore, redoubled the efforts, the one to reach the point, the other to prevent it. In this struggle, although sinking to his waist in the soft mud at the bottom at each bound, the father was successful. He succeeded in grasping his child by the arm about ten feet from the deep water, when the alligator, which all the while held the child's foot in its mouth, perceiving itself overtaking, and alarmed and confused by the boldness of the assault, released its hold and made its way rapidly into the deep water in front of it. The father, completely exhausted, raised his child out of the water, and perceiving that it still lived, by a desperate effort succeeded in regaining the shore and depositing the child safely in the arms of the mother. The little girl is unhurt with the exception of a couple of bruises on its foot, made by the teeth of the alligator.—*Handsboro (Miss.) Democrat, Luly 13th.*

THEY MUST CLOSE UP OR COME SOUTH.

In less than twenty years the cotton factories of the north will be forced to either close up or remove to the south. This will be the inevitable result. The Charleston *Courier* utters a solemn truth when it says that even in these depressing times "southern cotton mills continue steadily at work, although they have declared reduced dividends," and avers that "beyond the depression of business, of which mention has been made, the northern mills are affected more seriously than ever by southern competition. They are being driven out of the market by the Southern spinners of heavy goods and the time is fast approaching when they must close up or come south." And this is not only true of the heavy goods but in the finer fabrics of cotton and woolen in other portions of the of the south than those mentioned by the Charleston *Courier*. Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama are preparing to embark more largely than ever in the manufacture of of cotton goods, in which they have two important advantages over the northern manufacturer, namely, in the greater cheapness of labor and the saving of transportation, both in respect to the raw material and their manufactured product, all of which find a ready home market. In fact in the language of the *Courier*, the time is fast approaching when the northern manufacturer must "close up or come south." As the Memphis *Appeal* well says he will be compelled to recognize the fact, tariff or no tariff, that his very existence depends upon locating in the vicinity of the raw material, and rely upon fair business profits such as shall tend to the equalization of wealth, and not the building up of artificial values at the expense of the general prosperity. The South has only to bide her time. No mind can comprehend her future greatness. In less than twenty years most of the cotton raised in the south will be manufactured in the south.

JEFFERSON'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

A friend and admirer of Jefferson, who had named a son after him, requested that he would write a letter of advice to his young namesake. Jafferson accordingly wrote the following beautiful note, to be kept for him until the young child came to years of understanding:

"To Thomas Jefferson Smith: This letter will be to you as one from the dead. The writer will be in the grave before you can weigh its contents. Your excellent and affectionate father has requested that I would address to you something which might possibly have a favorable influence on the course of life you have to run, and I, too, as a namesake, feel an interest in that course. Few words will be necessary, with good disposition on your part. Adore God. Reverence and cherish your parents. Love your neighbor as yourself, and your country more than yourself. Be just. Be true. Murmur not at the ways of providence. So shall the life into which you have entered be the portal to one of eternal and ineffable bliss. And, if to the dead it be permitted to care for the things of this world, every action of your life will be under my regard. Farewell."

It certainly looks odd when a married couple are visiting at a friend's house to see the wife accidentally lay her hand upon a coal shovel, and the husband, as if by instinct, dodge behind the nearest object that can give him shelter.

THE STORY OF AN ARAB.

The story of the Cincinnati newsboy who found a pocket-book containing $100, and returned it to the owner with the contents intact, reached Philadelphia in good season, and was productive of considerable of a sensation among the street Arabs. One small boy was so affected by it that he straightway determined to see that Cincinnati boy and go him seventeen or eighteen better. He took another small boy into his confidence, and the test of his probity of character was carried into effect. Boy no. 2 dropped a well padded pocket-book, which boy no. 1 following close behind picked up.

Then with a look on his face that would have done credit to Benjamin Franklin, the honest little fellow walked up to an old gentleman who was passing by, extended the pocket-book and with a trembling voice exclaimed: "Take it, sir. It is yours. You dropped it just now. My mother and seven little brothers are starving, but I cannot keep it, sir, for it don't belong to me."

The old gentleman looked at the boy, then pulled out his spectacles and adjusted them for a better sight. He could not sufficiently admire the wan visage of that little street wanderer, illumined as it was with a glow of goodness and honesty.

He patted the boy on the head and pulling a five dollar bill from his vest-pocket, handed it to him saying, "Boy, you will grow to be a great man. Take this money for your starving family, and always remember that honesty is the best policy,"

Then the old gentleman hurried into the nearest lager-beer saloon, and opened his pocket-book. Then he began to dance around and call earth and heaven to witness that if he ever encountered that boy again he would flay him alive. And he continued to orate until a policeman was called in to arrest him as a lunatic, and the only excuse he could offer for his conduct was that a small boy had robbed him of five dollars by giving him a pocket-book stuffed with old paper.

ANDY JOHNSON'S ROMANCE.

"One who knew him" tells the Buffalo *Courier* the annexed incident of the early life of ex-President Johnson:

He went to Laurens Court-house, South Carolina, remaining two years, working at his trade. Returning when nineteen to North Carolina, he fell in love with a young lady in Wake county. Johnson was still poor, having nothing but the clothing on his back and a horse, while the young lady's mother owned several negroes and claimed to belong to the upper crust of society. She forbade the young tailor to come to the house, and strictly enjoined her daughter never to speak to him. She had higher claims for her daughter; a coatless tailor should never marry into her family, she said. The girl loved "Andy," and they had many interviews at the back garden gate. Andy resolved to emigrate to East Tennessee, and, after an affectionate parting interview with his sweetheart at the classic back gate, he set out across the mountains. The young lady afterwards married a farmer, and lived to see her first loved made President of the United States. Johnson never saw her but once again. In 1858 he made speeches in North Carolina, and in the course of the canvass, sought out the loved one of his early days. She was living upon a farm, and the wife of a very plain man and in the most moderate circumstances.

EARTH WORMS.

These insignificant and unattractive creatures are of the greatest benefit to the fields they inhabit, though many have supposed to the contrary. They are very humble, but are efficient servants of the agriculturist; and far from injuring his meadow and his garden, they devote themselves with the most praiseworthy assiduity to turning over the soil to a greater depth and more thoroughly than can be done with the best appliances known to science. These animals, for so they are classified by naturalists, are scarcely more than animated tubes. They seem to live by taking earth and earthy substances in at one end and passing them out at the other. This simple process of digestion is aided, however, by a mucous secretion; and the worm has a habit, when he has filled himself with earth, of ascending to the surface, turning round and working himself back into the ground. This operation unloads him, and the process, repeated by millions of his fellows, cannot but have a highly beneficial effect upon the quality of the land. It is said by Mr. Darwin that these worms have been known to cover a field to the depth of thirteen inches in the course of eighty years. A slow process, to be sure, but so are all the processes of nature. This, however, is not all that they can do. They carry their shafts and galleries to a depth of several feet, and cross and intersect in all directions, loosening the soil, opening it to the air and water, and, in short, doing all that they can to help vegetation, without preying upon it or injuring its roots in the slightest degree.

The *Scientific American* says: If mosquitoes or other bloodsuckers infest our sleeping-rooms at night we uncork a bottle of the oil of pennyroyal, and these animals leave in great haste, nor will they return so long as the air of the rooms is loaded with the perfumes of that aromatic herb. If rats enter the cellar, a little powdered potash thrown into their holes or mixed with meal and scattered in their runaways never fails to drive them away. Cayenne pepper will keep the buttery and store-room free from ants and cock-rooches. If a mouse makes an entrance into any part of your dwelling, saturate a rag with cayenne in solution and stuff it into the hole, which then can be repaired with either wood or mortar. No rat or mouse will eat that rag for the purpose of opensng a communication with a depot of supplies.

The sea mouse is one of the prettiest creatures that lives under water. It sparkles like a diamond, and is radiant with all the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in mud in the bottom of the ocean. It should not be called a mouse, for it is larger than a rat. It is covered with scales that move up and down as it breathes, and glitters like gold shining through a fleecy down, from which fine silky bristles wave that constantly change from one brilliant tint to another, so that as Cuvier, the naturalist, says, the plumage of the humming bird is not more beautiful.

Original Local Sketches.

THE FORSYTH RIFLEMEN.

REMINISCENCES OF
A FORSYTH RIFLEMAN.
No. 3.

The reverse to our arms recited in the last number, rankled in the bosom of our gallant commander, and he was always on the alert to redeem the defeat at Ogdensburg. He well knew that the British forces would not stay on American soil, and he therefore kept his men in readiness, at a moment's warning to be on the offensive.

The British were so exultant by this success that they ordered a salute to be fired from Fort George, which was readily answered by the Americans, as the news of the capture of the British frigate *Java* by the Americans had just been received. This cheered our morose commander, and he became even more active, if possible, than before.

About this time new levies of troops were continually arriving at Sackett's Harbor and its vicinity, and were mustered into service and properly drilled.

Col. Pike, who was recently promoted to a Brigadier General, exhibited industry and activity, in which he was greatly assisted by his officers, prominent among whom was our brave commander, now promoted to the rank of Major.

All were anxious for the opening of the campaign, and an opportunity was not long in presenting itself.

The lakes were yet frozen over, but the thaw had set in, and the projected descent upon the Canadian frontier was gradually becoming a certainty. All was bustle and activity, and our commander and his men were overjoyed that at last inaction was to cease. He lost no opportunity to encourage his men to nerve themselves for the coming contest, and often in a manner surprising to his men, leading them to believe there was a hidden meaning in his unusual eccentricities. Nevertheless, though often unaccountably severe in his discipline, the same fatherly care manifested itself for our comfort.

It soon became known, however, that York, then the capital of Upper Canada, was the objective point, as it was a large depot of commissary supplies as well as of ammunition, &c. Fort George was also to be attacked, if the project was successful.

We were again at Ogdensburg, occupying our old quarters, or what was left of them, when orders reached us to move to Sackett's Harbor. This was indeed glorious news, and new life seemed to spring up among the Riflemen.

It was a fine morning in April (25th) that the fleet moved majestically down the beautiful Lake Ontario, the bright sunshine flashing over the limpid waves, while the warm south wind blew over its bosom.

All the officers had been previously instructed as to the details of the attack, and felt assured of a splendid victory, as they felt that the enthusiasm of the army indicated a determined will to succeed.

The spot fixed for the landing was about two miles above York, on the open ground occupied by the ruins of Toronto, near the site of the old fort.

On the 27th of April, early in the morning we approached the spot and debarkation commenced immediately.

As soon as the American fleet was discovered, the British made preparations to prevent our landing by advancing a force of some 800 men, under General Sheaff, together with a considerable number of Indians, who were placed in the thickets on the lake shore, where we were expected to land, while the regulars were drawn up on the bank or bluff, higher up, yet commanding the shore with their guns.

Here, after the Riflemen were on their batteaux which were to carry them from the ship to the shore, it first became known that Major Forsyth had been chosen to lead the attack; an honor which the men highly appreciated and which was received with shouts and huzzas. Now it was apparent to us all why our commander had prepared us so well and seemed so unusually firm: for he wished to try our mettle in every possible way before he accepted the honor tendered him by General Pike.

No particular orders were given, until we came within range of the enemy's guns, and then only "To remember Ogdensburg," and that all depended upon our dash and bravery at the outset of the engagement. We saw the British, and from previous engagements, knew the Indians were ambushed in the undergrowth along the shore, yet we gave our commander every assurance of our firmness.

The batteaux moved slowly along towards the shore to a point where the principal force of the enemy was stationed, and when within range, the enemy opened a galling fire of musketry and rifles upon us, which wounded several of the men very severely. Here occurred one of those acts which characterized our commander. In the face of the enemy's guns he ordered the oarsmen to cease for a moment to give the men time to return a more effective fire, and to encourage his men for the fearful ordeal before them. He said: "If we do not land here we will interfere with the plans of Gen. Pike. We must rush to victory or to death. Riflemen! we are watched by General Pike! Do your whole duty!"

A deafening cheer followed, and a destructive volley was given from our rifles, causing some confusion on the shore. Major Forsyth looked back and saw General Pike and staff already in a boat and several batteaux leaving the vessels. He immediately turned and ordered the oarsmen to proceed, and in a few moments the batteaux struck the shore, and with the ringing command of "Forward, Riflemen!" we rushed up the bank and charged upon the whole force of the enemy with a dash and energy which carried everything before it. A few moments after Gen. Pike landed and engaged the enemy at another point, also driving them before him. Our onset was severe, but the damage to us was comparatively light, only a few of our men being disabled, but a considerable number received slight wounds. Our success was announced by our bugles, which was part of the previous arrangement (these bugles were those which are used by hunters, and had been carried with us from our homes, i. e., neatly finished cow horns). The answering notes of Pike's bugles assured us of his success, and our commander ordered a halt, only to see a fresh force of the enemy rush upon a regiment of our men just landing. Before we could be ordered to their assistance, they rallied and repulsed their assailants. Other forces of the enemy were forming in the distance, but seeing reinforcements to our troops landing, they retired to the garrison. I forgot to mention that the Indians could not stand the melee, and left for the garrison even in advance of the British.

The whole of the American force was now ashore, and they were formed in the order of the contemplated attack, the Forsyth Riflemen acting on the flanks. The whole column now moved forward as regularly as the nature of the ground would admit, it being a piece of woods thickly set with undergrowth. Emerging from this thicket, the main body was raked by one of the enemy's batteries, (24 pounders) but flushed with success, the men rushed forward and soon silenced it. Singularly enough the other pieces were then abandoned by the enemy, who retreated towards the garrison, where considerable commotion existed, as if they were being evacuated.

Gen. Pike noticed this, and seeing the barracks apparently deserted, he suspected some stratagem, and ordered a halt, sending Lieut. Riddle forward to learn the position of the enemy. The General, meanwhile, was engaged in humanely attending to some wounded British soldiers, after which he seated himself on the ground and entered into conversation with a young British officer, who had been captured. Everything was quiet and the men were resting on their arms, when suddenly a tremendous explosion was heard, which shook the earth and filled the air with huge stones and pieces of brick and wood, which fell right in the midst of our men, and doing more damage in wounding and loss of life than the previous engagement

The magazine, at a distance of only two hundred yards had exploded, and it was almost certainly the work of treachery on the part of the British, who had lighted a slow match, and had just escaped themselves, so quick was the explosion. They denied having lit a match, and to prove it they stated their loss by the event to be some forty wounded and a number killed. The truth of the matter was the magazine exploded before all the British were out of reach of the missiles. The troops were momentarily confounded by the shock, but rallied at the cheering notes of Yankee Doodle.

A few moments later the army learned the sad tidings that Gen. Pike was mortally wounded. A courier rode along the lines and gave the wounded General's last command: "Move on, my brave fellows, and avenge your General." This was obeyed with alacrity, every soldier anxious to obey his commander's last order.

The Riflemen pushed forward, and with a shout took possession of the barracks, with the enemy in full retreat towards the fort. Forsyth held the British flag in his hand and despatched an officer with it to Gen. Pike, who, he learned was being conveyed to the fleet, and was resting on the lake shore in his last moments. The flag arrived, and in the presence of several of the Riflemen, the noble General requested that it be placed under him and almost immediately expired, a sweet and satisfactory smile playing over his countenance. Thus died, in the spring time of his life, one of the ablest young officers of the army.

The death of our general caused some hesitation, and the future plans he had made being unknown, the enemy was not pursued immediately and thus an opportunity of capturing the whole British army was lost.

Gen. Pike's orders, given in the earlier part of the day, proved him to be a magnanimous as well as a brave man. He ordered that any soldier who should molest the private property of citizens, or wantonly destroy public property should be shot.

After halting a short time the army moved on the town of York, and were met by the officers of the Canada militia with offers of capitulation. This occasioned some delay, and it was determined that Forsyth and Ripley should push on, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Americans were masters of the town.

The conduct of the British was mean, as while the stipulations of surrender were being made with Col. Pearce, who had assumed the command, the enemy were busy in destroying much of the public property. Notwithstanding this destruction over half a million dollars' worth was captured, besides all of Gen Sheaff's baggage and papers, which proved of considerable value.

It was a glorious victory, and our commander was in high spirits, save when he thought of the great loss to the army of his personal friend, General Pike.

The defeat at Ogdensburg was wiped out and we were all ready for another fight which we knew was not far off.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A POLITICAL HUMBUG.

We are glad to announce, says the Philadelphia *Times*, that the National Executive League of America, (capitals in every case) will meet in this city on Thursday next, as it gives us an opportunity we have long awaited with anxiety. * * * To-day there is no Union League of —outside of its National Executive Committee —and it is about time the sham that has been kept up for several years was made known. The committee which has just had its trumpet sounded at other people's expense, has not a following of five hundred in the five millions and more of voters in the nation. It is composed of a number of persons who are out of political employment, each of whom is an ex-something or other, from governor down to ward constable, and the majority of whom have no visible means of support but their positions on the Committee. Next Thursday they will meet in the parlor of one of our fashionable hotels, and after a secret session, send to the Associated Press agent a dispatch, to be forwarded (not at their expense, however), to the effect that the N. E. C., of the U. L. A., "held an important meeting, yesterday, and transacted important business." The N. E. C. of the U. L. A., and the U. L. A. itself, is a humbug which thrives on the assessments levied on the minor office-holders of the country, and we are glad to be the first to make the fact public. If it were not for the supplies it draws from the National Republican Committee it would have been dead long ago.

The Charlotte *Democrat* says it is pretty well understood that the Republicans of North Carolina will drop Gov. Brogden and run Hon. W. H. Smith and Judge Settle for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. It further says very sensibly: The Democrats must use every exertion possible to carry the next State election, and the very best and strongest man must be nominated for Governor. It will require hard work and a united effort to elect our candidates and it would be better to understand and comprehend the difficulties in advance.—*Star.*

While the editor of the Charlotte *Democrat* was on a visit to the Eastern part of the State recently, he was informed by Hon. R. R. Bridgers that Lincoln's great but cruel Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, was a native of North Carolina Mr. Stanton informed Mr. Bridgers that he was born in sight of the town of Beaufort, N. C., and left that locality when he was 7 or 8 years old. He now has several relatives living in Carteret county. This fact has never before been published, we think.—*Star.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1875.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS, &c., &c

STATE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

We copy from the Raleigh *News*, the first day's proceedings of the Constitutional Convention, which met in Raleigh, on Monday. It will be seen that the Convention failed to organize on the first day, so nearly are the parties ballanced.

At 12 o'clock, His Honor, Judge Settle, of the Supreme Court, called the Convention to order. He said:

At the request of Chief Justice Pearson, Associate Justices Reade, Rodman and Bynum, and Secretary of State, Dr. Howerton, the only persons, except myself, authorized by the act calling a Convention of the people of North Carolina to call the delegates to order, and to administer the oath prescribed by the Act, I am here to-day to perform the duties prescribed by the Act.

I will now call the counties of the State in their alphabetical order, and the delegates elect will, when their counties are called, present their certificates of election. In calling the roll, administering the oath and superintending the subscribing of the same, as each delegate is required to do, I shall need some assistance. I therefore request the delegates from Person, Anson, Granville and New Hanover, Messrs. Cunningham, Bennett, Young and French, to take their seats at the clerk's desk, and render me such assistance as I may ask.

The roll of counties was then called, and the oath of office administered to the first five, but at the suggestion of Mr. Tourgee, the oath was dispensed with until it was ascertained by the call, when the administering of the oath was continued

On the call of the second squad of five, Mr. Tourgee offered the following protest:

We, the undersigned delegates elected to the Convention, protest against the validity of the oath prescribed in the act of the General Assembly calling this Convention, as being beyond the power of any Legislature to impose, contrary to the political history, usages and precedents heretofore acknowledged and acted upon for forty years by both political parties in this State, subversive of the rights, and derogative to the dignity of the people of the State:

Tourgee, Bryan, Davis, French, Albertson, McCabe, Munden, Jordan, Mabson, S. H. Manning, Thorne, Nowell, Dickson, Massey, Wilcox, Carey, Woodfin, B. F. Jones, Crosby, Wheeler, Justice, Bullock, Dockery, Hinnant.

Mr. Turner objected to the protest, as being out of time and therefore out of order.

Mr. Tourgee could not see how it was out of time when the oath of office was being administered at this time.

Judge Settle said he had no control of the matter and would admit the protest to be entered on the journal.

The roll proceeded harmoniously until the call for the county of Robeson, when two sets of delegates made their appearance at the stand.

Judge Settle stated that the Convention was probably aware of the difficulty pending in regard to the Robeson county delegates and that he would in the interest of the peace, harmony and the best interests of the Convention, consider the claims of the contestants after the organization.

Mr. Turner objected to such proceeding and asked why should a delegate holding the certificate of the sheriff of his county be passed over.

Judge Settle said that he had plainly stated his reason, that he had no prejudice in the matter, but adopted this course simply in the interests of peace and harmony; that this was his decision, and ordered the Clerk to proceed with the call.

Mr. Turner still objected and insisted that it was the duty of the Justice to swear them in now.

Judge Settle—I have decided otherwise and the Clerk will proceed with the call.

Mr. Turner—I appeal from the decision.

Judge Settle—There is no one to appeal to.

Mr. Manning, of Chatham, said that His Honor (Judge Settle) having decided that he would disregard trivial irregularities in the certificates, and his party having received that statement in good faith did not object to the certificates of several who had been sworn in, which they would have done had they known that His Honor intended to vary from his decision.

Mr. Clingman desired to know if a decision would be rendered before the organization of the Convention.

Judge Settle said he would decide the question before he left the chair and before the organization of the Convention.

Mr. Bennett gave notice that he would object to certain delegates when the certificates were presented.

The roll was proceeded with and at the close Judge Settle rendered his decision that the regularly elected members, Messrs. McEachin and Sinclair were entitled to their seats.

Objection to the office-holders were then withdrawn and all sworn in.

Judge Settle said the next business in order was the election of a President of the Convention.

Mr. Albertson nominated Hon. O. H. Dockery, of Richmond.

Mr. Reid nominated Hon. Edward Ransom, of Tyrell.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

For Hon. E. Ransom—59.
For Hon. Oliver Dockery—58.
It was a strict party vote.

Mr. Dockery voted for Mr. Wheeler. Mr. Ransom voted for Hon. D. S. Reid A second ballot was taken with the same result, when on motion of Mr. Ransom the Convention adjourned till 10 o'clock, Tuesday.

THE ROBESON COUNTY CASE.—The *mandamus* sued out in this case and heard before Judge Settle, in Greensboro, was dismissed, the Judge deciding that he had no jurisdiction, that the Convention is the proper judge of the qualifications of its members. It looked very much like another hitch was about to take place in Raleigh, relative to this matter, but it was quietly settled. See proceedings of first day's Convention.

FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS.— Details of the recent fight between the Gardiner and Gennet party of the Hayden survey and a band of Indians received. The fight lasted twenty-one hours. The party escaped themselves but lost their instruments and nearly all their provisions.

INDIAN COUNCIL.—The grand council of the Indian Territory is in session, a full delegation being present from nearly every tribe in the Territory. The only business to be considered is the new Constitution, providing for Governor, U. S. Courts, and delegates to Congress.

The Salisbury *Intelligencer* has been discontinued.

Great preparations are being made for the ensuing Salisbury Fair.

POSTMASTER JEWELL HAS AN IMPORTANT SAY IN REFERENCE TO TAMPERING WITH THE MAILS.—Washington Aug. 31.—The Postmaster General has addressed the following letter to the proprietors of the Maine *Standard* in answer to their complaint that their papers had been tampered with in the mails:

"Gentlemen, your favor of the 28th instant is at hand and noted. You state that the Maine *Standard* addressed to regular subscribers has been opened in post offices and Republican campaign documents folded inside and delivered to subscribers, and ask if such conduct is to be tolerated by this department. In reply I have to say that such action is in direct violation of the rules of the department, of decency and of the proprieties of official position. If you will present to this department the proof that any officer or employee has been guilty of the offence charged he shall at once be dismissed the service, and I hereby request you to do so in order that immediate action may be taken.

Very Respectfully yours,
MARSHALL JEWELL.

THE ATTEMPTED INSURRECTION.—Alluding to the malignant and heartless levity exhibited by the Radical press of the North and East, in its treatment of the recent threatened negro insurrection in Georgia, the Baltimore *Sun* says:

"It is easy enough for those who are far removed from the scene, and are not in the midst of a similar population, to ridicule the excitement which these developments have caused. And yet, when the plot of a negro insurrection was once discovered in New York, little more than a century ago, alarm was so extreme that it manifested itself in the remorseless cruelty, and the accused blacks could not find a lawyer who would see that they had a fair trial in the courts. This so-called plot, which was never proved, created the greatest panic. Upon evidence which would now be considered worthless one hundred and fifty-four colored men and twenty whites were imprisoned within six months, of whom seventy-eight negroes were transported, twenty were hanged, and thirteen burned at the stake!—*Star.*

CALIFORNIA ELECTION.

COMPLETE DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

The vote for Governor as far as returned is as follows: Irwin, Democrat, 43,000, Phelps, Republicrn' 25,000. Bidwell, Independent, 18,000 The Legislative returns are not complete, but Democrats will have an overwhelming majority. The Constitutional Conventional proposition is defeated.

FRAUDULENT PENSIONS.—The Pension Agent at Washington, who pays a large number of pensioners in the South, states that the officers in that section are in the habit of past dating vouchers. It may be of interest to persons preparing papers, to know the penalty for the offence is five years imprisonment.

NEW BOOKS.—Three lots of Miss Fisher's new novel have been sold at the Bookstore, and the demand not supplied. A new lot in a few days.

The industrious and talented novelist, the author of "The Odd Trump" and "Harwood" will soon have out another novel from the ever busy press of the Messrs. Hale, It will be named the "Lacy Diamonds."

Danville, (Va.,) has a population of 8,000, with eighteen tobacco factories, five tobacco warehouses, and a trade in the leaf last year of 16,000,000 pounds, which was sold at an average of $12 per hundred.

LOUISIANA'S last orange crop amounted to 16,250,000, and realized a net profit of $810,000. The custom there is to sell the fruit on the trees at ten dollars a thousand and let the shipper do the picking.

RADICAL TRICKERY IN HIGH PLACES.

A Washington special to the Baltimore *Sun* says: The statement recently prepared and published by the Treasury Department, giving the receipts and expenditures of the government for the last fiscal year, does not show on its face the actual condition of the finances. This statement was prepared, it now seems, as a campaign document, and first placed in the hands of ex-Speaker Blaine to be used in the canvass in Maine. This statement claims that there was a surplus of increase over expenditures for the last fiscal year of $11,376,658. But it does not state that if the expenditures authorized by Congress had been made the surplus would have been barely $1,000,000. But the Treasury Department for the first six months of the last fiscal year was so straightened in its resources that the Secretary had no alternative but to refuse to pay any but the absolutely necessary expenditures. In this way he staved off something over $11,000,000 which Congress had appropriated. Even after all this had it not been for the additional taxes levied last winter instead of a surplus there would have been a deficit of at least $3,000,000. The statement, which Mr. Blaine has to delude the voters of Maine, boasts of the great surplus, and asserts that the expenses last year were less than any previous year since 1861, but says nothing at all of the manner in which this surplus was obtained. Nor does it allude to the fact that the balance in the Treasury on the 30th of June last, was $6,000,000 less than on the 30th of June, 1874.

POLITICS IN MISSISSIPPI.

There was a grand and enthusiastic demonstration at Raymond, Miss., last week, on the occasion of the meeting of the Convention to nominate a State Senator and members of the Lower House. A very large number of negroes were in attendance and they were even more enthusiastic and demonstrative than the whites, with whom they are working in perfect harmony for the defeat of the corrupt administration which has borne so grievously upon all classes. During the meeting Gov. Ames was tried, convicted and executed (in effigy) by the negroes, who evinced much earnestness in their condemnation of the official acts. After the execution, Harper, of the county Democratic organ, delivered a funeral oration over the disfigured remains, which if not as elegant and poetical as Mark Antony's over the dead body of Cæsar, was amusing and laughable. Ex-Gov. Brown was among those present, and expressed the opinion that the Democracy would sweep the State on the coming election, the negroes having become heartily disgusted with the corrupt and selfish Radical leaders, and seeing clearly that their true interests were indissolubly wound up with the real white resident population, most of whom were their former masters, and now their best friends.

GEORGIA INSURRECTION TRIALS.—The jury in the Cordy Harris case returned a verdict of "not guilty," and the prisoner was discharged from custody. The other insurgents sent to the regular term of Court. The prisoners arrested in Johnson county will be tried at a special term. Judge Johnson's course is highly commended.

Gold in New York 114⅛ a 114⅜. Cotton 14⅞.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FOREIGN NOTES.—Paris is said to be overrun with Americans, and they find it pleasant, although the fashionable world is at the watering places.

The Herzegovina insurrection is said to be a failure, yet the Sultan promises important reforms. This much has therefore been gained by the insurgents.

It is asserted that Bosnia is in a state of insurrection, instigated by a band of Servians,

It is announced that the leaders of the insurrection have agreed upon a manifesto demanding the independence of Herzegovinia under a christian prince to be chosen from one of the European dynasties. They are willing to pay to Turkey a proportion of her national debt, but refuse to participate in conference, fearing Turkish influences.

Late English dates represent corn steady; deliveries of English and foreign wheat continue to be heavy. There is little further news regarding the foreign crop.

Another Chinese embassy, under charge of an Irishman by the name of Hart, is to go to England. The Celestials are gradually falling into line of "outside barbarian" diplomacy.

The Carlists have received munitions of war from English blockade runners, which will supply them with the needful for some time. We see no hope of their final success, brave and dashing as they may be. It is only a waste of human life to continue the struggle.

There is a significant lull in the Spanish military operations against the Cuban insurgents. Cuban bullets and disease have so thinned the Spanish recruits as to hamper Valmaseda's plans to such an extent, that he calls for twelve thousand more reinforcements to finally crush the rebellion. Six years of continued disaster should satisfy the Spanish government of the folly of trying to subjugate the Cubans, as the past year has shown the insurrection to have grown in importance, never previously arrived at. All through the eastern and central departments the Spanish troops find themselves obliged to keep close to their forts, or move in large bodies. On the other hand the Cubans have recovered their hold on the Villas, and their rading parties burn and destroy, almost with impunity, valuable sugar plantations.—This crippling the commerce of the Island is doing more towards the liberation of the island than all the fighting that has been done.

SANTA ANNA is seventy-seven years old, but he is still tall and slender, and, his black hair and eyes yet preserve their original brilliance. He is as fond of cock-fighting as ever, but has not money to indulge in it as much as he would like.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.—On Saturday last, Mr. John Coon, Jr., of Locke township, accidentally shot his brother, Mr. Mumford Coon, inflicting a mortal wound in the back part of the thigh. He was taking a loaded shot gun down from a rack over the door, when the hammer was caught by some obstacle, and the gun discharged into the leg of his brother, who was at the time ascending the stairs in direct range with the shot. Mr. Coon died on Tuesday last from the effects of the wound.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES.—The meeting of the committee appointed to report on the policy of electing a President of the University at the present time was held yesterday. The affairs of the Institution were discussed freely and fully, and after consultation it was deemed best to defer the election of a President until the next meeting of the committee.

The conference of the committee developed a highly encouraging condition of the prospects of the University, and the committee adjourned last evening with the most sanguine hopes that the efforts of the friends of the University will be crowned with complete success.—*News.*

SUICIDE IN CATAWBA COUNTY.—A young man named Bolick committed suicide a few days ago, near Hickory. He was missing from home last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, but his absence caused no suspicion from the fact that he had been in the habit of going from home and staying for several days at a time. On Sunday last his father, while at church, made inquiries for him, but none of the neighbors had seen him, and a search was instituted. Day before yesterday (Monday) he was found suspended by the neck and dead, in an old pine field belonging to his father, not far from the house.—*Observer.*

Rev. J. H. Mills moves to Thomasville, where he will open a male school. The Raleigh *News* says he will remain Superintendent of the Orphan Asylum for the present.

A negro was confined in jail at Monroe a few days ago for intimidating voters at the late election. Two others from the same township were bound over to Court for the same offence. So says the *Enquirer.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. R. B. Pendleton, an old printer of Salisbury, died there last Friday morning quite suddenly of heart affection. He had been complaining for a day or so only, before. His funeral took place from the Episcopal Church last Sunday. He leaves a wife and two children.—*Watchman.*

Capt W. H. Crawford, the Salisbury *Watchman* says, is the largest farmer in Rowan county. This year he has 1,000 acres under cultivation and is running 30 plows.

Hon. Jefferson Davis has been invited to deliver the address at the Salisbury Fair this Fall. Capt. W. H. Crawford, of Rowan, will be the chief Marshal. So we learn from the *Watchman.*

The Tarboro *Southerner* says that experienced planters, among them Jesse H. Powell, Esq., informs us the cotton crop has been badly injured by the late protracted rains. The damage is estimated at 30 per cent. and perhaps more. We are truly sorry the prospects have so greatly changed.

GENERAL NEWS.

Russia will require about 180,000 men to recruit her army this year.

At Richmond, Va., the bark Trio's cargo of Rio coffee was sold at 14½ @ 20¾ cents, gold, the buyers being mostly from Baltimore and the West. The sale realized $100,000, gold.

Reliable information has been received at Washington to the effect that cattle stealing and murder of peaceable American citizens, are still perpetrated by Mexican marauders on the Rio Grande.

Ex-Senator Ross, one of the Republican Senators who voted against impeaching Andrew Johnson, is now foreman of a printing office in Lawrence, Kansas. He has recently written an account of the impeachment trial, in which he denies that he was bribed to vote as he did.

The liabilities of Ahren & Co., sugar dealers of Baltimore, are $2,500,000, of which $1,000,000, is due in Baltimore to the Merchant's Bank and private bankers. They employed three hundred and fifty men in their refineries. The immediate cause of the failure was shrinkage in molasses.

The liabilities of Lee & Shepard, Boston, are $350,000. It is expected they will pay 50 cents on the dollar. Lee Shepard & Dulingham, of New York, is a separate concern, except that Lee & Shepard own ⅓ interest. Dillingham made an assignment. The liabilitites of the New York house is $150,000.

CONVENTION DELEGATES.

Alamance—James E. Boyd.
*Alexander—Reuben Watts.
*Alleghany—W. C. Fields.
*Anson—R. T. Bennett.
*Ashe—J. O. Wilcox.
*Beaufort and Pamlico—Jas. E. Shepherd.
Bertie—F. W. Bell.
Bladen—A. McDonald.
Brunswick—E. W. Taylor
*Buncombe—T. L. Clingman, David Coleman.
*Burke—A. C. Avery.
*Cabarrus—R. W. Allison.
*Caldwell—Edmund W. Jones.
Camden—J. L. Chamberlain.
*Carteret—James Rumley.
Caswell—*E. B. Withers, Wilson Carey, col.
*Catawba—L. M. McCorkle.
*Chatham—John Manning, Wm. Stroud.
*Cherokee and Graham—Capt. J.W. Cooper.
Chowan—John R. Page.
*Clay—J. S. Anderson
*Cleaveland—Plato Durham.
*Columbus—Forney George.
Craven—R. F. Lehmar, J. S. Manix.
Cumberland—R. P. Buxton, J. C. Blocker.
*Currituck—W. H. Cowell.
Dare—G. B. Bliven.
*Davidson—Frank C. Robbins, B. B. Roberts.
*Davie—Charles Price.
*Duplin—John N. Stallings, Wm. Farrior.
Edgecombe—W. P. Mabson, A McCabe.
Forsyth—W. H. Wheeler.
*Franklin—W. F. Green.
Gaston—James Hoffman.
Gates—W. D. Roberts.
Granville—Isaac J. Young, James A. Bullock, col.
Greene—Joseph Dixon.
Guilford—A. W. Tourgee, A. S. Holton.
Halifax—J. E. O'Hara, J. J. Goodwyn.
*Harnett—John A. Harrington.
*Haywood—Sam'l L. Love.
Henderson—J. Frank Woodfin.
Hertford—Jordan J. Horton,
*Hyde—W. S. Carter.
*Iredell—T. A. Nicholson, C. L. Summers.
*Jackson—G. W. Spake.
Johnston—Bryant R. Hinnant, P. T. Massey.
Jones—J. F. Scott.
Lenoir—R. W. King.
*Lincoln—Caleb Motz.
*Macon—W. N. Allman.
*Madison—Dr. John G. Anderosn.
*Martin—C. B. Hassell.
*McDowell—Jasper Neal.
Mecklenburg—William M. Kerr, Rufus Barringer.
Mitchell—J. W. Bowman.
Montgomery—Allen Jordan.
Moore—W. M. Black.
*Nash—B. H. Bunn.
New Hanover and Pender—Geo. Z. French, S. H. Manning, J. H. Smyth.
Northampton—Wm. Barrow.
*Onslow—James G. Scott.
*Orange—William A. Graham,† Josiah Turner.
Pasquotank—W. J. Munden
Perquimans.—J. W. Albertson.
*Person—J. W. Cunningham.
*Pitt—Thos. J. Jarvis, William King.
Polk—N. B. Hampton.
Randolph—J. W. Bean, A. M. Lowe.
Richmond—O. H. Dockery.
*Robeson—D. Sinclair, C. A. McEachin,
*Rockingham—David S. Reid, J. Turner Morehead.
*Rowan—F. E. Shober, John S. Henderson.
Rutherford—J. M. Justice.
*Sampson—Wm. Kirby S. J. Faison.
*Stanley—Joseph Marshall.
Stokes—W. W. McCanless
*Surry—Jos. Dobson.
*Swain—E. Everett.
*Transylvania—George W. Wilson.
Tyrrell—Edward Ransom. Ind.
*Union—T. W. Redwine.
Wake—Richard C. Badger, M. C. Hodge, A. L. Davis, J. J. Nowell
Warren—J. Williams Thorne, J. O. Crosby.
Washington—J. M. Bateman.
*Watauga—L. Bingham.
Wayne—W. T. Faircloth, Geo. W. Grantham.
Wilkes—T. J. Dula, J. Q. A. Bryan.
*Wilson—R. W. Singeltary.
Yadkin—B. F. Jones.
*Yancey—Neal Bird.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 60 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 10 a 1 20	" American,	0 00
Flour,	2 75 a 3 00	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed,	0.00 a 1.25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	13½ a 18	Sheetings, Fries' B.	8¼
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" " A	9
Lard,	12½ a 15	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	10 a 12	Iron,	5 a
Molasses,	38 a 50	Nails,	5 a 00
Cheese Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	15 cts.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	20 a 00	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples, green,	50 a 0 00	Home grown,	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour. Fruit	50
Potatoes, sw.	50 a 00	Brick,	6.00 a 10.00
" irish,	50 a 00	Shingles,	
Coffee,	22 a 30	Long leaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 60
"crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a 3
Dried peel, peach.,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6a 8	Dried Cherries	18 to 20
		Dried Blackberries,	8 to 10

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKTE.

Lugs, Common,	$ 7 50 to 9 50
" Good working,	10 00 to 12 50
Fillers Common,	10 00 to 12 50
" Good,	13 00 to 18 50
Smokers, Common,	12 00 to 14 00
" Good,	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common,	14 00 to 18 00
" Medium,	20 00 to 25 00
" Bright,	28 00 to 35 00
" Extra,	40 00 to 55 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Primings	1 00 to 2 50
Lugs—Very Common,	5.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 8.00
Fine Smokers,	12.00 to 20.00
Leaf—Common,	8.00 to 12.00
" Good	12.00 to 15.00
Wrappers—Medium,	15.00 to 20 00
" Fine,	25.00 to 35 00
" Extra,	50.00 to 65 00

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
LUGS—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 50
Medium to good	7 50 to 8 00
Extra	9 50 to 9 50
LEAF—Common	10 00 to 12 00
Medium	12 00 to 13 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	15 50 to 18 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
LUGS—Common to Medium	9 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	38 00 to 40 00
LEAF—Common to medium	12 00 to 15 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 15 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
WRAPPERS—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	28 00 to 40 00
Fine	38 00 to 75 00
Extra	80 00 to 115 00
MAHOGANY.	
WRAPPERS—Common to medium	30 00 to 35 00
Good to fine	22 00 to 35 00
Extra	50 00 to 65 00

Fayetteville, Sept. 1.—Bacon 14 a 15. Flour, $6.25 a $6 50; Corn 1 05 a 1 10; Oats 65 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

Charlotte, Sept. 6.— Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 75 a 80; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 25 a $1 40; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin. Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3. p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 5 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg. Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m. due, every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville: due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4 30, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30. a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

NOTICE.—Persons having Books, Magazines, Illustrated papers and other reading matter belonging to the Salem Reading Club, are hereby notified to return the same forthwith. It is against the rules of the Club to remove papers from the room.

We hope these annoyances will cease in future.

Our Firemen paraded on Saturday last. We noticed those attached to the hose department are distinguished by a badge in the shape of a triangle on their sleeves, in order to prevent confusion.

IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS of
J. L FULKERSON.
Salem, July 29th, 1875.

THE GRAPE CROP is very abundant this year, and the vineyards of Forsyth county will turn out a large quantity of good wine. We notice that the grapes are not as fine in appearance as usual, owing perhaps to the continued wet spell.

THE PROMENADE CONCERT on Friday evening last, was a success. The music was excellent, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen were present. The refreshments were delicious, very tastefully arranged, and yielded quite handsome returns in cash. We learn that the amount to secure the new uniform for the Band is nearly made up, and hope before the winter sets in, to see our boys in full rig.

LARGE BEET.—Mrs. Turner has a beet measuring twenty-four inches in circumference. It seems to be solid and heavy in proportion.

MISCHIEF.—Some thoughtless and mischievous boys placed an old goods box and some loose plank across the sidewalk, in front of the Widows' House, on Thursday night last, and being quite dark, succeeded in creating some lively antics among some devout darkies on their way home from meeting. We learn their piety oozed out in very unrefined language.

FOR CHOICE **GOODS** call on
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem N. C., July 29.

HORNED FROG.—One of these odd little reptiles was shown us a few days since, having been forwarded by Express from Texas, to a lady friend in this place. It is an interesting little fellow, although given to the sulks, even to the appearance of death, so much so, that it was believed to be defunct, at one time, when, lo! it livened up in an instant and its little eyes seemed to sparkle with mischief as it turned its pivoted head in every direction. Saucy little minx that. It is really more of a lizard than a frog.

WARM WEATHER.—Instead of the usual bracing weather of September, we have had a very warm time, which would be quite creditable to July. This is probably the re-action of the cool spell in August, and will be as short lived. At least we hope so.

ON SUNDAY last, Rev. A. L. Oerter commenced a series of sermons upon "Christian Charity."

These discourses promise to be highly instructive, and are given in the reverend gentleman's best style. The attendance was good, and the sermons made a good impression upon all.

PROTRACTED MEETING AT CLEMMONSVILLE.—An interesting protracted meeting commenced at Clemmonsville on Saturday last. On Sunday a large assemblage of people were present.

HOOSIER MOSAICS, is the title of a neat and interesting little volume of Indiana Sketches, published by E. J. Hale & Son, New York. They are fresh and racy, and will be read with interest by all lovers of humor. For sale at the Bookstore. $1 25.

EXCELLENT.—Farmers can see an excellent subsoiler by calling at Fogle Bros.' Saw Mill. All who have seen it pronounce it first rate.

WHEAT!—Mr. Wm. M. Cox of Franklinsville, N. C., raised from one grain of wheat 362 grains,—the heads were five inches long, four grains in a breast.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Lewis, who offers chances for energetic young men to make fortunes.

Also notice of Sheriff Hill's second round of collecting taxes.

NEW ATTRACTIONS ADDED TO MY STOCK OF CHOICE GOODS, THIS WEEK.
J. L. FULKERSON'
Salem, N. C. Sept. 9, 1875.

THE members of the *Salem Cornet Band* desire to return their thanks to those Ladies who so kindly assisted them in their recent Promenade Concerts, and helped to make them a success. They have, through the kind co-operation of friends, realized almost enough to equip themselves, and hope soon to be able to raise enough funds to enable them to make an appearance in public equal to other Bands in the State.

By order of the Band,
CHAS. W. VOGLER, *Secretary.*
Salem, N. C. Sept. 7th 1875.

JURORS DRAWN FOR FORSYTH SUPERIOR COURT, FALL TERM, 1875:

FIRST WEEK.

A. N. Reich, V. W. Perry, W. A. Griffith, Harrison Reed, J. H. Cox, W. E. Lehman, F. A. Tucker, George Williard, M. S. Charles, Sen., John Shoaf, Wm. H. Cox, Andrew Fulk, J. H. Totten, Washington Payne, J. J. Marshall, Charles Atwood, James Linville, Jesse Riggs, J. L. Whitman, James T. Ziglar, Charles Rothrock, E. T. Shultz, M. N. Vogler, Frank Brendle, R. S. Linville, Timothy Conrad, Lewis Thomas, S. W. Farabee, R. Y. Whicker, O. W. F. Doub, G. S. Fulp, H. H. Grubbs, J. P. Sprinkle, Uriah Dean, Thornton Fulp, Josiah Leinbach.

SECOND WEEK.

A. R. Griffith, Ashley Crews, H. T. Brookbank, James Whicker, T. P. Dalton, Julius Harmon, Henry Hauser, R. D. Mc, Cuistian, Wm. G. Glascoe, Reuben Crater J. M. Lewis, Joshua Leinbach, David Gaston Walker, Josiah Atkins, G. W. Wilson, W. H. Swaim, John A. Strader, John R. Flynt.

JURY DRAWN FOR YADKIN SUPERIOR COURT, FALL TERM, 1875:

FIRST WEEK.

J. N. Barron, J. A. Fleming, D. P. Algood, J. H. Shore, D. A. Martin, Joshua McKnight, Hugh Sprinkle, Hez. Mathis, Eli Shugart, O. A. Lineberry, J. C. Conrad, Joshua Stedman, W. F. Hoots, James Haynes, J. H. Bovender, D. F. Mendenhall, Joseph Willard, W. D. Spencer, Alex. Hall, W. D. Bailey, T. J. Davis, George Nicks, Sr., W. S. Arnold, R. H. Cook, W. R. Gentry, B. N. Willard, H. E. Manly, J. M. Speer, Wm. Martin, Eugene Carter, David Reniger, John Shore, Sr., L. B. Mathis, Calvin Whitehead, Joseph Reavis, J. L. Williams, Sr.

SECOND WEEK.

E. T. Burgess, J. L. Williams, Jr., J. C. Poindexter, Sandy Mathis, Jr., Jerry Marion, M. C. Bruce, Lewis Primm, Henry May, G. W. Rendleman, James Carter, Moses Calloway, G. H. Reniger, J. M. Cooper, Ellis Hutchens, S. P. Martin.

FOR THE PRESS.

A sensible point was touched in your number before last, in regard to gates which open outward so as to obstruct the side-walks. In a well regulated town such obstructions should be avoided, and every good citizen whose attention is drawn to the fact should try and change those on his premises. Should not our city fathers pass an ordinance to this effect?

CONSTANT READER.

FOR THE PRESS.

Messrs. Editors:—Most assuredly you did not comprehend the drift of your friend's discourse, who interviewed you on the subject of the late improvement *in* front of the house occupied by Mr. Rank, which only required the time of two field hands about three hours on a rainy day.

Therefore, it could not possibly be the extravagant cost thereof to the owner of the property, that he was driving at. Oh! no! Doubtless, it was the extravagant conception thereof, by one or more of the city fathers, the extravagant mountain in extravagant labor,

"Which brought forth and first unfurled,
Its diaper flag to this vain world."

The extravagant cost of its safe delivery, the extravagant outpouring of stentorian grandiloquence, expended in passing the measure through the board of commissioners, the extravagant expenditure of pen, ink, paper, &c., required to spread the extravagant proceedings over the minutes, and to issue the extravagant orders,—extravagant in number, extravagant in arrogance, extravagant in peremptory commands, extravagant in highfaluting verbosity, extravagant in threats of extravagant penalties, extravagant police services in delivering them, extravagant civil engineering services, &c., &c. These constitute but a few verses of the chapter of extravagance from which your extravagant friend took his extravagant text; and it requires no extravagant stretch of the imagination to arrive at this conclusion. If, however, your extravagant friend aimed an extravagant kick at Billy Patterson in the dark, or aimed at any other extravagance, you may safely write him down as the most extravagant Darwinian specimen of development from the race which afforded such extravagant transportation to Balaam in days of yore.

Extravagantly,
Yours, &c
N. T. O.

FOR THE PRESS.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

A portion of the teachers and citizens of Kernersville and the surrounding country met in the Academy in the town of Kernersville, on Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1875, for the purpose of organizing a Teachers' Convention.

On motion of Prof. Ray the Convention was organized by electing Elder L. I. Bodenhamer, President, and G. M. Teague, Secretary.

On motion, the President appointed a committee for the purpose of preparing business for the Convention, said Committee to report at the next meeting of this Convention. After which the Convention was entertained for two hours or more, by the President, Prof. Ray, John Hasten, Esq., and others, on the subject of Education, Teaching, &c., and the great importance of having a uniformity of school books to be used in the Common Schools, at least five years without change.

On motion, the Secretary was ordered to furnish a copy of the proceedings of this Convention to the editors of the *People's Press, Union Republican,* and *Western Sentinel,* with a request to publish the same.

On motion, the Convention then adjourned to meet again on the 2nd Saturday in October, at 12 o'clock, with special request that Teachers and friends of education everywhere meet with us. L. I. BODENHAMER, *President.*
G. W. TEAGUE, *Secretary.*

MARRIED,

In Winston, on the 19th of August, 1875, by Rev. J. H. White, Mr. ROBERT D. BAILEY to Miss JENNIE HAUSER, all of Forsyth.

TAXES! TAXES!!

IN compliance with the requirements of law, I will make a second round for the purpose of collecting the unpaid taxes due. As this will positively be the last call, I hope delinquents will come forward promptly, pay up and save costs.

I will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places:

Butner's Hotel, Salem,	Saturday	September	18
Crews' School House,	Monday	"	20
Widow Clinard's,	Tuesday	"	21
John Hasten's,	Wednesday	"	22
Kernersville,	Thursday	"	23
Cr m's X Roads,	Friday	"	24
Harden Haizlip's,	Saturday	"	25
Old Town,	Monday	"	27
Benjamin Hampton's,	Tuesday	"	28
Lewisville,	Wednesday,	"	26
Vienna,	Thursday	"	30
Sides'	Friday	October	1
Bethania,	Saturday	"	2
Winston,	Monday	"	4
Bitting's Store,	Wednesday	"	6

JOHN G. HILL, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Sept. 1, 1875.

A SPLENDID CHANCE
FOR LIVE YOUNG MEN
To Make a Fortune!

HAVING made a fortune myself, and being out of health, and being unable to do any business, I offer for sale the formula, for preparing the

Celebrated Japanese Discovery,

with four other recipes for preparations, that pay a large profit and meet with ready sale. ALL FOR FIVE DOLLARS, on receipt of which by mail or otherwise, I will forward the recipes by return mail. Call on or address

DR. L. LEWIS,
P. O. Box, 46. Salem, N. C.

STAYNER'S CELEBRATED

STICKY FLY PAPER,

For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store.

AS there is nothing poisonous about it, there need be no fear of placing it in the way of children.—It will not hurt any one even should it be eaten, and is much cleaner than any other, as the flies never leave it after alighting; therefore they are never found dead on your closet shelves, in your victuals and every where else in the house, a thing which renders all other exterminators so obnoxious.

Try it, and its effect will soon be apparent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE,
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

Nineteenth annual session begins first of September. For circular giving Faculty and expenses, address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., Principal.

Charlotte Institute for Young Ladies,

Rev. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Principal,
Charlotte, N. C.

The annual session, beginning Oct. 1st and ending June 30th, is divided into two terms, without intermediate vacation. Handsome buildings and grounds, and a full corps of experienced instructors. Board and Tuition in English, $100 per term. For further information send for circular. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Charlotte, N. C.

The Only Polytechnic Home School.
St. Clement's Hall, Ellicott City, Md.

Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once. Graduates rank high. Receives only first-class boys. Four courses; Classical, Liberal, Scientific. Commercial. Send stamp to MASTERS for Decennial Catalogue.

CEISER'S
PATENT SELF-REGULATING
GRAIN SEPARATOR,
Cleaner and Bagger.

H. M. SMITH & CO.,
Post Office Box No. 8, Richmond, Va.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR
Eastern Virginia and the States of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.

This is the most convenient, portable, and best-made THRESHER and CLEANER now in use. It threshes rapidly and cleans more perfectly than any other pattern. It has a SELF-REGULATING BLAST, which makes the blowing over of Wheat an impossibility.

Descriptive Catalogue of this machine, and Smith's Mounted Va. Horsepower, promptly sent to any address

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth!" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Company. They are all Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE BROWN COTTON GIN CO.,

NEW LONDON, CONN.,

Manufacturers of *Cotton Gins, Cotton Gin Feeders, Condensers* and *Cotton Gin Materials of every description. Our Gins* have been in use *thirty years,* and have an established reputation for *simplicity, light-running, durability,* and for *quality* and *quantity* of lint produced. *Our Feeder* is easily attached to the Gin, and easily operated by any hand of ordinary intelligence. They are the *simplest* and *cheapest Feeder* in the market and feed with *more regularity* than is possible by hand, *increasing the outturn* and giving a *cleaner* and *better sample.* At all Fairs where exhibited and by Planters having them in use, they have been accorded the highest encomiums. *Our Condensers* are *well-made, durable* and *simple in construction,* and do what is required of them rapidly and well. *No additional power* is required to drive the Feeder or condenser, and no Gin House is complete without them. We are prepared to warrant, to any reasonable extent, perfect satisfaction to every purchaser. Circulars, prices and full information furnished. Address as above, or apply to

JNO. D. STEWART,
Monroe, N. C.

$50 TO $10.000

Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid

900 PER CENT. PROFIT.

"How to Do It," a Book on Wall St., sent free. **Triumbridge & Co.,** Bankers & Brokers, 2 Wall Street N. Y.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world.—Importers' prices.—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

TOWN & COUNTRY
Ready Mixed Paints,

REQUIRING nothing before using and that will dry hard and glossy, of any color or shade, can be had on application to the undersigned, who has samples and will be pleased to show them to any persons wishing paints.

E. A. VOGLER,
Salem, N. C., July 29, 1875.

AUGUST FLOWER.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effect; such as weak stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, impure blood, heart burn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to the Drug Store of V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C., and get a 75 cent bottle, or a sample bottle for ten cents. Try it.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N C., Sept. 1st, 1875.

LADIES' LIST.

Mrs. Hattie Below, Mrs. Jane Chamelin, Mrs. Emly Crater, Mrs. Alice Foster, Mrs. Harret Linebback, Betty Mock, Mrs. Eliza Marchall, Mrs J. R. Poce, Miss Julia B. Shaw, Mrs. Sophia Smith, Miss Elizabeth Todd, Miss Jane Thomas, Miss Emmer Thomason, Mrs. L. Wright, Mrs. A. C. Webster, Miss Emmer Witherington.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Antnay Allen, Benjamin Adams, F. M. Burns, T. J. Brown, Henry Bas, A. M. Denny, Edward W. Fogg, Thomas Lashmit, P. H. Moonsey, Nathan Pettiford, Lewis Stafford, D. J. Spaugh, Jim Wheeler, Amberose White.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of making a change in my business, I will sell the STOREHOUSE and LOT, opposite the Female Academy, on the corner formerly known as "Hall's Corner." Will sell Storehouse either with or without stock of goods. It is one of the best stands in Salem or Winston.

Apply to
Aug. 16, 1875-tf. B. F. CROSLAND.

SPRING GREETING.

To our numerous Customers:

We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.

We write to advise you of the large and complete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for ***CASH,*** *in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.*

To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep. We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as ***LOW AS THE LOWEST.***

We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extend a cordial welcome.

Gratefully,

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

SOAP

A FRESH SUPPLY IN GREAT VARIETY, at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.
In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Charlotte,	9.24 P. M.	5.55 A. M.
" Air-line Junction,	9.32 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.20 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.30 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.47 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS,	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.35 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M.
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	2.45 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.27 "	6.16 "
" Air-line Junction,	7.55 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8. 03 A. M.	8.33 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive 2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3 "	Leaves 12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	" 8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro,	11.30 A. M.	" 5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro,	4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem,	6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem	8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro,	10 33 A. M

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43, p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

For further information, address
S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent
Greensboro, N. C.
T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer and Gen'l Superintendent.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

WILSON'S SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINE.

A GOOD SEWING MACHINE is a household treasure that no family can afford to do without. If you want the BEST, the WILSON SHUTTLE MACHINE should be your CHOICE. It combines in the most perfect manner, all the requisites of *durability, simplicity, ease of operation, and perfecton of work,* and is sold *much* CHEAPER than any *other* FIRST CLASS MACHINE.

NOW IS THE TIME—It is always the right time to do a good act, and EVERY MAN with a family should regard himself SHORT of his DUTY until he has supplied himself with a Wilson Sewing Machine Let it be understood that this valuable Machine captured the *Prize Medal* and *Diploma of Honor at the Vienna* Exposition in 1873.

A Sewing Machine is fast becoming a necessity in every family. In making a selection *do not fail* to examine the WILSON SHUTTLE. This Machine is meeting with unprecedented success, being sold much *cheaper* than any other *first class* Machine, and combining all the essentials to a greater degree, of a Family Machine.

Still the cry is for the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. And why? Because it is the most perfect and desirable Sewing Machine for *all kinds* of *family* sewing, yet invented, and isthe CHEAPEST. The constant demand for this valuable Machine, has made it almost impossible for the company to supply the demand.

Machines with all attachments free, will be delivered at any HOME in Forsyth, Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Yadkin Counties, for 50 to 55 dollars *cash.* through the Company's Branch Office at Salem, N. C. pecial contracts made with clubs of three or more
A. M. JONES, Agent, Salem, N. C.

M. H. LANGFELD. M. H. LANGFELD.

$50,000!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

I am now Prepared to offer Special Bargains in

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods, &c., &c., &c.

I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.
2nd. I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.
3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.
4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.
5th. I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

JOBBING A SPECALTY.

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

WOMMACK & CO.
HAVE
A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.
GO AND SEE THEM.

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

Entirely New Stock of
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

EBERT & CO.
Salem. N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE

will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.

Having the agency for the justly famed **BLOOMFIELD PIANOS,** the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.

Address
J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a the Salem Bookstore.

STRUPE'S LEATHER

JUST RECEIVED a large lot of Strupe & Son's heavy and light Upper Leather and Fine Calf Skins, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices by
R. A. WOMMACK & CO.
Salem, July 15th 1875.

Poetry.

BLOODLESS VICTORIES.

Let others write of battles fought,
On bloody, ghastly fields,
Whence honor greets the man who wins,
And death the man who yields;
But I will write of him who fights
And vanqnishes his sins,
Who struggles on through weary years
Against himself and wins.

Here is a hero staunch and brave,
Who fights an unseen foe,
And puts at last beneath his feet,
His passions base and low;
And stands erect in manhood's might,
Undaunted, undismayed—
The bravest man tthat drew a sword
In foray or in raid.

It calls for something more than brawn
Or muscles to o'ercome
An enemy who marches not
With banner, plume and drum—
A foe forever lurking nigh,
With silent, stealthy tread,
Forever near your board to-day,
At night beside your bed.

All honor then to that brave heart,
Though poor or rich he be,
Who struggles with his baser part—
Who conquers, and is free.
He may not wear a hero's erown,
Or fill a hero's grave;
But truth will place his name among
The bravest of the brave.

Humorous.

GETTING RID OF HER DAUGHTER'S BEAU.

She lives down on Baxter street, and has a daughter about eighteen years old. The old lady retains all her simplicity and innocence, and she doesn't go two cents on style. The other evening, when a splendid catch called to escort the daughter to the opera, the mother would not take the hint to keep still. While helping her daughter to get ready, she asked:

"Mary, are you going to wear the shoes with one heel off; or the pair with holes in 'em?"

Mary didn't seem to hear, and the mother inquired:

"Are you going to wear that dollar gold chain and that washed locket, or will you wear the diamond father bought at the hardware store?"

Mary winked at her, and the young man blushed, but the old lady went on:

"Are you going to borrow Mrs. Burrow's shawl, or will you wear mine?"

Mary bustled round the room, and the mother said:

"Mary, be careful of your dress; you know it's the only one you've got, and you can't have another until the mortgage on this place is lifted."

Mary remarked to her escort that it promised to be a beautiful evening, and as she buttoned her gloves, her mother asked:

"Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves, ain't they? She's been a good neighbor to us, and I don't know how you'd manage to go anywhere, if she didn't live near us."

Mary was hurrying to get out of the room, when the mother once more raised her voice and asked:

"Did you run into Mrs. Jewett's, and borrow her bracelet and fan? Yes, I see you did. Well, now, you look real stylish, and I hope you'll have a good time."

Mary sits at the window in the pale moonlight, and sighs for the splendid young man to come and beau her around some more, but he hasn't been seen up that way since that night. The old lady, too, says that he seemed like a nice young man, and she hopes he hasn't been killed by the street cars.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cedar Cove Nursery,

FRUIT TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.

A large stock at reasonable rates. New Catalogue for 1875–76, with full description of fruits sent free. Address
CRAFT & SAILOR, Red Plains,
Yadkin County, N. C.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD WALNUT DESK AND BOOK CASE,
A WARDROBE,
AND A REFRIGERATOR,
all in good order and well kept. For sale by
July 29. E. A. VOGLER.

SPECIAL OFFER to Good and Honest Men, who wish to buy Threshers and Cleaners with Horse Powers, to be paid for after the season is over. A good chance. Call and see at the
SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORKS.
‡ Salem, N. C

D. P. MAST.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and adjoining Counties.
☞ Pays special attention to the settlement of Estates and to Southern Claims.
Office in the Court-House. 6-1y.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.
TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.
NEW CHROMOS. from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the
BOOK STORE.

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Lineback, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.
This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch* of *human ingenuity evade*. Apply to
A. M. JONES. *Agent*,
Salem, N. C.

TELTON'S FINE SOAPS,
GLYCERINE BOUQUET SOAP.
NEW GLYCERINE SOAP,
NEW HONEY SOAP,
NEW CASTILE SOAP,
NEW WINDSOR SOAP,
CALIFORNIA BOUQUET SOAP,
For Sale at ZEVELY'S.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,

POST OFFICE BUILDING, SALEM, N. C

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDCINES,

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO, CIGARS.

SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES at CROSLAND'S.
-tf .

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and SYRUP at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

MOCA, JAVA, LAGUYRA, RIO AND PEA BERRY COFFEE at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ARROWROOT, OYSTER AND OTHER CRACKERS at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST BEAT HOMINY at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ADVERTISING: Cheap: Good: *Systematic.* All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send **25 cents** to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (*ninety-seventh edition*), containing lists of over 2,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publisher's rates. GET THE BOOK. No. 11. 1y.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

"THE LEADING AMERICAN NEWSPAPER."
THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
DAILY, $10 A YEAR. SEMI-WEEKLY, $3. WEEKLY, $2.
POSTAGE FREE TO THE SUBSCRIBER. Specimen Copies and Advertising Rates Free. Weekly, in clubs of 30 or more, only $1, postage paid. Address the TRIBUNE, N. Y. No. 11, 1y.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than at any thing else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere, until you have learned what we offer.
No. 11. 1y. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article SALEABLE AS FLOUR. Profits immense. Package free. Address, BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio. No. 11. 1y.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 421, E. STREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
☞ Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.
Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.
Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.
J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C. March 5, 1874.–10

THE MORNING STAR.
PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:

One copy one year (postage paid,)	$7.00
" " six months, " "	4.00
" " three months," "	2.25
" " one month " "	1.00

THE DAILY NEWS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Raleigh, N. C.
CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
" " six months,	$3.50
" " three mohths,	$2.00

WEEKLY EDITION.

One copy one year	$2.00

FANCY GOODS & TOYS.

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

F. W. Meller's Bazaar,

now on hand and still more coming, such as
CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,
as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.
Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and
all kinds of FRESH NUTS.
Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.
F. W. MELLER.
Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875. **J. BLICKENDERFER.** SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President..
SEATON GALES, Secretary. P LASKI COWPER Supervisor,

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCECOMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜
☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

GUANO, PLASTERS, &c.,

HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

350	Bags Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580	Bags Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80	Bags Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100	Bags Pacific Guano	55 00
100	Bags Zell Tobacco Fertilizer	65 00

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

NURSERY AGENCY.

Very Choice Trees and Plants.

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G, HS. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.
I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.
Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.
Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers $4 per doz and $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.
I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.
Prices of Plants.—50 cents per doz; $3 50 per 100; $20 per 1000.
A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.
E. W. LINEBACK.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1874.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.

Builders and Repairers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c

WE have secured the services of competent workmen, and flatter ourselves able to please all our friends and the public generally, in the style, quality and price of our work.
Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding.
All first class work guaranteed.
W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25 1875-8

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Aurora Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note,
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at BOOK STORE.

The Salem Plows are sure to please. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultura Works Salem, N. N.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S MILLINERY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

SPRING & SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS,

SASHES AND RIBBONS,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.
Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line,
Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.
Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.
☞ **Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.**
Salem, N. C., April 22, 1875.–15-tf.

Go to the Salem Agricultural Works for PLOWS, Cultivators, Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Mowers and Reapers, Grain Drills, Horse Rakes, Feed Cutters, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, or any other Agricultural Implements.

A CARD.

The Supreme Court, having by their judgment, replaced on the Bench, the late incumbent in this District:
I notify my friends and the public, that I have resumed the practice of the law, in the Counties of Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Forsyth.
Prompt attention will be given to legal business entrusted to me.
THOS. J. WILSON.
Winston, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1875.

The SALEM PLOW *will not choke.* Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem N. C.

VENTILATOR. **I WILL SEND** VENTILATOR.
By mail free,
My new and copy-righted art of
Secret or Cipher Writing,
Sash and Door Fastener, and a good monthly paper one year for 50 cents. Address immediately "VENTILATOR," Mannington W. Virginia.

SUMMER BOOKS.

New and Beautiful Editions of
Taylor's King David,
Spurgeon's Types and Emblem's,
Chamber of Peace,
King's Great South.
Brttish and American Poets,
with a complete assortment of
JUVENILE BOOKS, GAMES, PICTURE CUBES,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

NOVELS.

Bound in Cloth and Paper, consisting of the most readable publications for the liesure hour.
Call at - - BOOK STORE.

THE DANVILLE TIMES.

This is a Democratic Weekly Paper, established in 1865, having an extensive circulation in all the Virginia and North Carolina counties around Danville. Price $2 a year; $1 for six monihs; 50 cents for three months. Specimen copies forwarded upon application. Address,
P. BOULDIN,
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